

CHIMPANZEE LEADING HIT OF NEWPORT SEASON

Most Human Jungle Dweller the
Guest at Belmont Villa, Where
He Partakes of Lunch With
New York Society Folk.

(Special to The Evening World.)
NEWPORT, July 27.—By far the most successful society function
of the season was a small luncheon given yesterday by Mr. and Mrs. O.
Belmont, of New York, to Consul, an educated chimpanzee, who
received receptions this season at Bostock's Animal Show, Coney Isl-
and, New York. The other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lehr, Mr.
E. Elisha Dyer, James De Wolf Cutting, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish,
Mr. Robinson and Lispenard Stewart, also of New York.

One of the functions was the
Belmont Newport home.
Consul and his keeper came
by boat from New York
morning and went to a hotel.
They remained until afternoon.
of Mr. Belmont's automobiles
them. On his arrival at Bel-
mont, he was met by Mr. Belmont,
and then affectionately. The
latter was then introduced.

Consul Doffed Hat.
Consul was correctly attired in after-
noon, consisting of a pair
of trousers, a coat and
a hat. He removed upon en-
tering the hall. There was
a hour of enjoyable gossip pre-
ceding the luncheon. Consul relating all
the bon mots of Coney Island.

Harry Lehr, he was the life
of the brilliant conversation it
was that the monkey whom Mr.
sterned at a dinner at New-
port a few years ago was a distant
of the guest of honor. Consul
some anecdotes about his an-
cestors. One of these, relat-
ing the efforts of Consul's father to
be boomed of his first dress shirt
sliding up at the bottom and
itself from his trousers, was
amusing.

school was announced there
a discussion among
is to which of them should
to the dining-room by
of honor. Consul made his
on it. It was remarked that
from behind he could
be distinguished from the
guests.

Edy Bears Barred.
reference to the guest of honor
restrained from carrying
a dog to the luncheon.
Consul was almost equal in
some of his entertainers. It
necessary to provide
for him in order to allow him
his elbows on the table—this
at of his peculiarities.

try first action upon seating
first the table into a gale of
Dextrously slipping his left
ft. over the edge of the ma-
table, he inserted it in a cup of
ullion, after which he turned
t with a napkin. This was the
ination to the other guests that
discovered his show.

ne time the luncheon was well
the news that the Belmonts
entertaining a chimpanzee had
to the Casino and Bailey's
Immediately there was a rush
and soon the house was
by a merry party of the
and Mrs. Belmont.
a king or a prince could not
drawn such a representative
of all that is charming and
dashed in society. With the
six for which he is noted, Mr.
it invites all who came to
in the luncheon and help to
Consul, who entered into the
the occasion with an in-
appreciation that was most
to his host.

Al Had Proper Spirit.
monkeys of themselves," cried
he young maidens, who is noted
ready wit. The response was
ple but elegant repeat, consist-
ing of roast chicken, spinach,
vegetables, cold tea, champagne
he, was served by Mr. Belmont's
servants. Consul showed an in-
knowledge of the proper table
and the time of the cham-
brook liberally of the cham-
paign which he favored drink on
it. It is a pity that the in-
formation that was most
to his host.

close of the meal a black
was handed to him. With true
he bit off the end of it and
severed portion across the
the remainder of the cigar he
is pocketed for future use.
Mr. Lehr suggested that Con-
sult prefer to have a cigarette.
was right. Consul smoked
with dignified aplomb and
also indifference. Consistent
Mr. Belmont served his guest

FELL DOWN STAIR SHAFT.
Mary Cunningham, thirty years old,
was banister in the house at
No. 14 West Sixty-fourth street early
to-day from the third floor to the first.
She was sent to Roosevelt Hospital
with a broken leg and possibly a frac-
tured skull.

President Roosevelt replied to Ad-
miral Brownson as follows:
"Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 27.—
"My Dear Admiral—Many thanks for
your letter. I would like through you
to express my appreciation to the
officers and crew of the
Georgia, upon the way in which with-
out a moment's delay they went
back to her work. The whole navy is
to be congratulated at the spirit shown
in the officers and enlisted men on
board the Georgia in this instance, and
on board the Missouri and Texas in
the other instance to which you refer.
Sincerely yours,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

Three Excellent
Reasons Why:

Reason I.
This year The World has printed 817,345 separate adver-
tisements—171,216 MORE than the Herald or ANY OTHER
paper on the face of the earth.

Reason II.
During the last 5 week-days 12,356 men, women, boys and girls
advised their "wants" in The World—901 MORE than
advertised in ANY THREE OTHER New York morning news-
papers COMBINED, including the Herald.

Reason III.
The World has a greater circulation in Greater New York than
ANY TWO OTHER morning newspapers put together.

Your Wants Should be Advertised in
Sunday World To-Morrow.

Almost Human Monkey and Society Folk He Lunched With at Newport Villa



GEORGIA'S MEN
CREDIT TO NAVY,
SAYS ROOSEVELT

Police, Witnesses of Ad-
vances, Save Fellow From
Rage of Parent.

Entire Service Benefits by the
Bravery of Men in Turret
When Crash Came.

OSTYER BAY, N. Y., July 27.—In re-
ply to a letter from Admiral Brownson
relative to the Georgia disaster, Presi-
dent Roosevelt has taken occasion to
congratulate Admiral Thomas and the
officers and crew of the Georgia on the
way the ship went back to her work.

The President's letter, together with
extracts from the Admiral's report, was
made public here to-day. An
extract from a letter from Admiral
Brownson to the President follows:

"The Georgia accident was most de-
plorable, but there are bright spots con-
nected with it, as has been the case
with all of the turret accidents. I re-
fer to the splendid spirit and courage
that have been shown by our men in
every case."

"You doubtless know that the
Georgia, immediately after landing her
guns, returned to the target range,
arriving there about 10 o'clock the same
evening, and early the next morning
was again on the firing line to finish
up her practice."

Admiral Thomas's action in send-
ing the ship back to her work with-
out a moment's delay was highly com-
mendable. In a conversation with him
in Newport two days ago I gathered
that the work done by the Georgia's
crew after the accident was excellent.
Mr. Newberry, the acting secretary,
told me this morning that one of the
six-inch guns nearly tied the world's
record."

"My Dear Admiral—Many thanks for
your letter. I would like through you
to express my appreciation to the
officers and crew of the
Georgia, upon the way in which with-
out a moment's delay they went
back to her work. The whole navy is
to be congratulated at the spirit shown
in the officers and enlisted men on
board the Georgia in this instance, and
on board the Missouri and Texas in
the other instance to which you refer.
Sincerely yours,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

FINDS HIS WIFE
DYING IN YARD

Mrs. Catherine Bonnetbaker, thirty-
four years old, died instantly to-day as
the result of a fall from the roof of
the six-story flat-house at No. 11 West
One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street,
where she lived with her husband,
John C. R. Bonnetbaker, a misanthrope.
The husband refuses to talk about the
affair other than to say that his wife
suffered from insomnia.

This morning the oldest daughter,
Dora, ten years, heard the kitchen door
slam and got up to see what was the
matter. She looked in her mother's
room and saw that she was not in
bed, and after looking in all the rooms
she roused the father. He, thinking
his wife had gone downstairs, himself
went down to see what was the matter.
He found her lying on the floor, head
under the stairs, and called out to
the janitor, Mrs. Jennie Bender,
who said she had not seen Mrs. Bon-
netbaker go out. Then Dora called out
from the fifth floor, where the
Bonnetbakers lived:

"Mamma is lying in the
yard."

Alas! The Cooks Are
Taking to the Woods,
And So Are the Maids

New York May Be Servantless Soon, for
They're All Going Out and None
Coming In.

By Margaret Rohe.

For Bridget must summer at Newport,
And Mina the mountains must roam.
While Hulda makes tracks for the pine woods,
We're left in a servantless home.



MARGARET ROHE.

the heated season in the shadow
of the pines or fanned by ocean
breezes.

Scarcity of Girls Appalling.

"The scarcity of servant girls is most
appalling," said Commissioner of Li-
censes John N. Bogart to-day. "Of
course every summer there is the same
old shortage, but this year it is even
more so. All the girls seem to want
to get out into the country in the warm
weather, and it is almost impossible
to secure competent service here in the
city. Naturally the fact that most fam-
ilies leave town for the summer even
up a little the demand and the sup-
ply, but still for the many who are
forced to remain in the city the servant
problem is a mighty hard one."

"But where did the servant girls come
from originally?" I asked, "and aren't
there plenty more at home like those to
take their places?"

"The servant girl supply mostly finds
its source in the immigrants—Hunga-
rians, Irish, Swedes and Germans,"
answered Mr. Bogart, "but there isn't
much of an influx now. Not near
enough to fill the vacancies."

All Going Out; None Coming In.
"Then it's really a case of 'It's all
gone out and nothin' comin' in'?"

"Exactly," said Mr. Bogart, and that's
just all the trouble. There aren't many
girls coming in at all just now, and good
girls are scarcer than hen's teeth. There
is really no place to get them, and
that's why I'm so busy revoking li-
censes at present."

"You see, the employment agents are
so desperate that they have resorted to
all sorts of tricks to round up girls."

ALAS! It's all too true. The
famine of handmaidens
is upon us and the ser-
vantless season is here. Many
is the kitchen setting shy of its
jewel of a cook. Massaging Mag-
gie no longer gives the back stairs
a good rubdown with her mop and
Willie the willing waitress waits no
more.

And for why? Simply because
it's the good old summer time and
all the haughty cook ladies and gen-
tle chambermaids insist on spending
of the pines or fanned by ocean
breezes.

They even watch along the streets day
and night for girls who took like they
belonged to the servant class, bribe or
even drag them into their offices and
through them to take a place
—and like that of the agent who got
girls to accept a place and leave at the
end of a week for another place, and
so on indefinitely from week to week,
so that he could collect fees from each
employer—come to our notice every
day. They are a natural but much to
be deplored outcome of this summer
shortage in servant girls. At first we
admish the culprits severely, and if
they persist in their dishonest dealing
we are compelled to revoke their li-
censes."

No Remedy, Says Mr. Bogart.
"And is there really no way to rem-
edy this awful scarcity in servants?"

"It really seems not," mournfully re-
plied Mr. Bogart. "These conditions
have always arisen in the summer time,
and probably they always will. Many
have tried to solve the servant prob-
lem, but always have failed."

"Why wouldn't it be a good idea
to start a servant girl farm and raise
them like quacks for the market?" was
my scintillating suggestion.

"Well, that sounds like a pretty good
plan and there, certainly ought to be
lots of money in it," smiled the Com-
missioner. "Why don't you try it and
see?"

But until I do my lady will have to
turn up her cuffs and wash her own
dishes, while Bridget and Mary Ann
are being summer girls up at Sara-
toga or in the Adirondacks.

MAN "HIGHER UP"
TOOK THE GRAFT,
COLLECTOR SAYS

Capt. Liebers Traps Alleged
Handy Man of Office-
Holder's Relative.

Magistrate Cornell and the District
Attorney's Office are investigating a
case of alleged graft that they believe
may lead to the identity of the "man
higher up" in police circles.

John Mangione, of No. 123 East
Fourth street, is in the toils as the
result of the District Attorney's in-
vestigation, while the police are searching
for another man, said to be a blood
relative of a prominent city official.

Mangione, it is alleged, acted as the
go-between for the city official's brother
and was caught receiving \$200 from
the keeper of a disorderly resort in the
Eleventh Precinct—Mulberry street—to
allow her to transact business without
police interference.

Capt. George Liebers is in command
of the Mulberry street station, and
with the continual urging of Inspector
Russell, has been so active that numer-
ous attempts have been made to secure
his transfer. His work has resulted in
a general exodus of disorderly persons
from the precinct.

Among the keepers of such resorts
who fought the plans of Capt. Liebers
was Mary Morrell, of No. 123 Grand
street. Her home has been raided by
Liebers and his men a dozen times,
and that Tuesday a half dozen of her
women were sent to the workhouse for
six months by Magistrate Cornell.

On Tuesday Mangione, accompanied
by the relative of the city official, called
at Mrs. Morrell's house and promised
that for \$200 a week he could guaran-
tee police protection. It is said she
paid Mangione a first instalment of
\$200. An hour later her house was
raided again by Liebers.

When taken to the police station the
woman promptly demurred at the treat-
ment she had received. "I gave up, all right," she exclaimed.
"There must be some mistake."
Liebers talked with Mrs. Morrell and
communicated with Inspector Russell.
Together they laid the facts before
Magistrate Cornell and Acting District
Attorney Smyth. Mangione was arrest-
ed late last night, and to-day was
sent to the Tombs by Magistrate Cor-
nell in default of \$1,000 bail for exam-
ination Monday.

It is said he has admitted his part
in the transaction, but claims he acted
only as an interpreter for the city offi-
cial's relative. He is held by Capt.
Liebers that he had received part of
the \$200 paid him by the Morrells
woman.

Investigation by Inspector Russell
shows that Mangione and his partner
held up six other proprietors of resorts
in the Eleventh Precinct.

ARMLESS BODY IS
FOUND IN RIVER

May Have Been Mutilated by
Paddle Wheel or Perhaps
a Murder Victim.

The body of an unidentified man with
both arms missing was picked up early
to-day by Capt. Hanover, coxswain of the
tugboat William V. R. Smith, opposite
Pier 31, East River, and towed to the
foot of Clinton street.

There were no papers on the body by
which it could be identified. The man
was about five feet ten inches in height,
weighed 175 pounds, wore a red under-
shirt, black trousers, low-cut shoes and
a leather belt.

It cannot be told in advance of an
investigation whether the man was
murdered and mutilated, or the arms
were cut off—the paddle-wheel of a
boat.

WOMAN WANTS
PASSENGERS OF
SHIP SEARCHED

Lost Pocketbook on Liner, but
Didn't Get It Back That
Way.

Coming up the bay to-day from Quar-
antine on the White Star liner Arabia,
just in from Liverpool, Mrs. Eliza Ber-
nard, of this city, a second cabin pas-
senger, reached for where she gener-
ally keeps her purse. It was a fruit-
less search.

The purse was gone.
Mrs. Bernard immediately hunted up
Purser Rooney and told him of her
loss. Purser Rooney was sympathetic.
Mrs. Bernard wanted more than sym-
pathy.

"What are you going to do about it?"
she asked.
"I don't see what we can do about it,"
replied Mr. Rooney. "You might
have mislaid it."

"I did not mislay it," declared the
passenger. "Somebody stole it. I want
you to have all the passengers searched
as they leave the ship."

Purser Rooney exercised all his di-
plomacy in trying to explain that such
a course would be impossible. Mrs.
Bernard insisted. She said if there was
a thief on the ship the White Star line
ought to know it.

"How much did you have in the
purse?" queried Mr. Rooney.
"A five-pound note, some small change
and some jewelry," answered Mrs.
Bernard.

The passengers were not searched.

NEW IRISH SOCIETY
TO BE URGED HERE

The Sinn Fein to Be Or-
ganized for Aggressive
Work.

A meeting will be held on Wednesday
evening next at the Irish-American
Athletic Club, No. 123 East Sixty-sixth
street, to organize the Sinn Fein move-
ment in New York.

The situation in Ireland at present is
believed to favor the establishment of
a new and aggressive organization in
this country that will redound to the
practical improvement of conditions in
that most distressed country. The
general opinion among Irishmen in
America is that all hope of securing
any concessions from the British Par-
liament must be abandoned. The recent
fascist home rule bill which was re-
jected by the Irish people in conven-
tion in Dublin was about the limit of
English liberality, but had as was even
that it would never pass the House of
Lords.

The Sinn Fein movement has swept
through Ireland, and its work will be
kept up until it accomplishes the mis-
sion dear to every Irishman.

Mystery in Man
WHO LOST MEMORY

Taken to Harlem Hospital—
Can't Tell How He Was
Injured.

A man who believes he is Benjamin
Enoch, eighteen years old, is a
mysterious patient in the Harlem Hos-
pital to-day. He was picked up in front
of No. 141 Avenue A by Policeman
Hunt, of the East One Hundred and
Twenty-sixth street station, his head
wounded in a bar fight, and his nose
broken. His skull is probably fractured.

The man revived when an ambulance
came, but could only tell his name.
His memory was so affected by his in-
juries that he could remember nothing
more than that he fell or was thrown
off of a One Hundred and Sixty-sixth
street cross-town car some time last
night, and that two men took him some-
where.

It is supposed that the two men band-
aged his head, or perhaps took him to
a physician, but he couldn't remember.

SLAYER WARNER ON
ROAD TO RECOVERY.

There was no marked change in the
condition of Frank H. Warner, former
merchant, accused of the murder of
Ester C. Noring and John O. Wilson,
as reported this morning from Bellevue
Hospital.

Dr. Lindsay Gordon, in charge of the
Hospital, when in the prison ward, be-
lieved that Warner may possibly be suf-
fering from slight hemorrhages of the
covering of the brain, but it is expected
that final recovery will be complete.

The Bellevue doctors do not think
that Warner will be mentally unbal-
anced as the result of his experience.
Warner was conscious to-day and
took some interest in his surroundings.

No cooking
in hot weather

Eat
Grape-Nuts

food, ready cooked, crisp and
delicious, just as it comes
from the pkg. with cream.

"There's a Reason"

8,000 POLICE IN
HUNT FOR BERLIN
CHILD RIPPER

Fugitive Thought to Be an
Epileptic Who Now Has
Forgotten His Crimes.

PEOPLE ARE IN ALARM.

Children Kept Indoors, New
Raid by the Assassin
Being Feared.

BERLIN, July 27.—The criminal who
yesterday stabbed five little girls on
the streets of this city is still at large.
The theory that finds the greatest
favor among medical men is that the
man is an epileptic, who probably has
recovered his normal condition, and is
now without any recollection of what
he did yesterday—that his attitude
toward these dreadful acts is that of a
complete stranger.

He will next be heard of when, in
another seizure, he kills another child.
This view of the case was made public
to-day.

The newspapers still publish warnings
to parents, and not only in the im-
mediate neighborhood of the attacks
of yesterday, but in almost all sections
of this city children to-day are being
kept indoors.

After a conference of the heads of
the Police Department, held this morn-
ing, all policemen, whether they were
on duty last night or not, were at once
ordered out on patrol duty. Some of
them are in uniform while others are
in plain clothes. Between 7,000 and 8,000
guards of the peace are thus doing
patrol service.

Five or six men were arrested dur-
ing the night, but were released this
morning.

The police have been supplied with
many so-called clues to the criminal,
but not one has proved genuine or help-
ful to locate him. At midnight last
night the figure of a man was observ-
ed on the roof of a house in the neigh-
borhood of one of the outrages. The
police were at once notified and all
the exits to the house on that block
were picketed.

A search party then went to the roof
and found a letter carrier repairing a
pigeon house.

TOLD HIS BOSS HE
WAS A DESERTER

Later Came a Quarrel and
Dickerson Gives Schank
Into Custody.

In the West Side Police Court to-day,
awaiting removal to Governor's Island
on a charge of desertion, is Fred
Schank, known also as Fred Wilson,
bitterly regretting the impulse that led
him to confide to his former friend and
employer, Fred Dickerson, that he had
taken French leave two years ago from
the Fifteenth Cavalry, then stationed
at Fort Ethan Allen.

Dickerson, who runs a detective and
strike-breaking agency at No. 216 West
Ninety-seventh street, and who had em-
ployed Schank ever since the latter's
return to New York, had no hesitation
after a quarrel, in giving up his secret
to Patrolman Barnes, of the Sixty-
sixth street station, who had Barnes ar-
rested Schank to-day at Sixty-sixth
street and Broadway.

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CANCER
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TUMOR
HOSPITAL

This is the only institution in
the world that cures and removes
Cancer, Tumor and other growths
without the knife. Will refer you
to former patients.

Free examinations Mondays, Wednesdays
also Saturdays morning, 10 a.m. to 12
Address letters
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Telephone 127 5

INSOMNIA

"I have been using Cascarets for Insomnia, with
which I have been afflicted for over twenty years,
and I can say that Cascarets has given me more
rest than any other remedy I have ever tried. I
shall certainly recommend them to my friends as
being all they are represented to be."
—Tom Olland, Elgin, Ill.

Deal for
The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Plentiful, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, Do Good!
Cascarets is a pure, gentle, and effective
cathartic. The genuine tablets stamped C.C.C.
Cascarets are sold everywhere. Beware of cheap
imitations. Startling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 577
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

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INSECT SPRAYER
FITS ANY BOTTLE.

Materialism of mosquitoes, much, flies
and every other pest. Used also in laundry
for plants, gardens, lawns, etc. Do not
spray, etc. each, or 3 for 50c. Book
of Receipts for destruction of all insects of
pests free with Sprayer. Havens & Co.
127 5th St. N.Y. Agents wanted.